

Morning Daily Herald.

15 CENTS A WEEK.

ALBANY, OREGON SUNDAY MORNING SEPTEMBER 16 1888

VOL. III—NO. 255

California, the Land of Discoveries

PLEASE TO TASTE—DEATH TO COUGHS
BETTER THAN GOLD
SANTA BLE
THE **KING OF CONSUMPTION**
CURES ASTHMA, COUGHS, BRONCHITIS, AND ALL DISEASES OF THROAT, CHEST, AND LUNGS. Sold on GUARANTEE.
Send for circular, \$1 per bottle, 3 for \$2.
ABETINE MED. CO. OROVILLE, CAL.

THE ONLY GUARANTEED CURE FOR CATARRH
OF THE BLADDER, UTERUS, AND VAGINA.
Do not procrastinate.
If you have experienced any of the above symptoms, do not delay, but try California Catarrh Cure at once. We positively guarantee a relief and a thorough treatment to cure. Six months' treatment for \$1.00; sent by mail.
Santa Ble and Catarrh Cure. For sale by
FOSHAY & MASON,
Albany, Oregon.

G. L. BLACKMAN,
(Successor to E. W. Langdon)
—DEALER IN—
Drugs, Paints, Oils
Perfumery and toilet articles, also a full line of books and stationery, periodicals, etc.
Prescriptions carefully compounded.
IN ODD FELLOWS' TEMPLE.
Albany, Oregon.

THE RED FRONT.
W. C. TWEEDALE.
Hardware, Stoves, Ranges, Tinware, Copperware.
Pumps, iron pipe, rubber hose and plumbing goods. Sole agents for the celebrated "Early Breakfast" cook stoves and ranges, and "Faultless" parlor heating stoves. Albany, Oregon.

AT COST!

STILL TO THE FRONT!

G. W. SIMPSON.
Having purchased the stock of Clothing, Gents' Furnishing Goods, Boots, Shoes, Etc., of C. B. Roland & Co. is now prepared to offer

Better Bargains than Ever!

Having a complete assortment of General Merchandise, bought at a big discount, which he still proposes to sell at cost. Purchasers will do well to call and get their prices before buying elsewhere, as you can save from 25 to 50 per cent. The highest market price paid for country produce of all kinds, either in cash or goods.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

The Albany Bakery!

—Under the new management of—
Parker Bros.
—WHO KEEP—
A full line of choice family groceries and provisions.
Canned Pineapples.
Choice Table Delicacies
Ornamented cakes for
Weddings and Parties.
salmon, bellies, mackerel and salt fish of all kinds.
FRESH BAKED BREAD
Every Day.
Best Sprun. Pies. Cakes
TEAS AND COFFE.
Candied Nuts, Raisins.
CANNED GOODS, ETC.
The best Soap in the market.

Le Roi Savon.
A fine assortment of domestic and Imported Cigars.
221 At John Fox's old stand, low Flinn's new brick.

WOODIN & WILLARD
—ALIVE—
Furniture Dealers
—IN A—
Live Town.
This is what Albany is at present, and in order to keep pace with the lively times in this city, they have enlarged their store and stock so that they now have the most complete and desirable line of furniture in the valley. Their double salesrooms in Froman's block are filled with an elegant assortment of new furniture, consisting of lounges in new patterns, fine gold picture frames, willow chairs, easy rockers, marble tables, brackets, etc., etc. An examination of the stock will show this to be true in every respect.

Hermann's Restaurant,
Hermann Diercks, Prop.
THIS RESTAURANT IS NOW OPENED to the public in the Salmagundi building below the Revere House, where good meals will be served at all hours. Mr. Dierck invites his old customers and the public generally to call. The tables will be supplied with the best things the market affords. Satisfaction guaranteed.

H. J. MINTHROP, Pres. B. S. COOK, Sec.
S. FARRAR, Vice Pres. C. B. MOORE, Treas.
Oregon Land Company.
Organized for the purpose of buying and selling real estate, advertising the Willamette valley in all of the leading newspapers of the United States, employing eastern agents to direct home seekers to the Willamette valley, and home agents in all the principal towns of Marion, Polk, Linn, Benton, Clackamas and Yamhill counties to aid in locating immigrants.

THE FIRST NATIONAL BANK
OF ALBANY, OREGON.
PRESIDENT, L. Flinn.
VICE-PRESIDENT, S. E. Young.
CASHIER, G. E. Chamberlain.
TRANSACTS A GENERAL BANKING BUSINESS. Accounts kept subject to check. Sight Exchange and Telegraphic Transfer sold on New York, Chicago, San Francisco and Portland, Oregon. Collections made on favorable terms.
DIRECTORS:
S. E. YOUNG, W. E. TURRELL, L. E. BLAIN, G. E. CHAMBERLAIN, J. A. FOWLER, Assistant Cashier.

PALACE MEAT MARKET
JAMES V. PIPE, Prop.
First Street N. Albany.
The best variety of choice beef, veal, mutton, pork, sausage, etc., in the city kept constantly on hand.
Cash paid for all kind of stock.

Willamette University
—GRADUATES STUDENTS IN—
Classical, Literary, Scientific, normal, Business, Law and MEDICAL COURSES
—OLDEST, LARGEST AND LEAST EXPENSIVE—
In situation of learning in the Northwest. First term begins September 24, 1888. Address: THOS. VAN SCOY, President, Salem, Oregon.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER
Absolutely Pure.
This powder never varies. A marvel of purity, strength and wholesomeness. More economical than the ordinary kinds and cannot be sold in competition with the multitude of low test, short weight adulterated phosphates. Sold only in cans. **ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., 106 Wall St., N.Y.**
D. W. CROWLEY & Co., Agents, Portland, Oregon.

ATTORNEYS.
D. R. N. BLACKBURN, ATTORNEY AT LAW, Albany, Oregon. Office in Odd Fellows' Temple. Will practice in all courts of the state, and give special attention to all business.
WOLVERTON CHARLES, ATTORNEY AT LAW, Albany, Or.—Office in rooms 12 and 14, Foster's Block, over L. E. Blain's store.
J. K. WEATHERFORD, ATTORNEY AT LAW, Albany, Oregon.—Office in Odd Fellows' Temple. Will practice in all courts of the state, and give special attention to all business.

PHYSICIANS.
G. W. HASTON, PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON, Albany, Oregon.
M. H. ELLIS, PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON, Albany, Oregon.
C. C. KELLY, PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON, Albany, Oregon, office over Gradwohl's store. Office hours, from 9 A. M. to 5 P. M.
ALBERT A. WOODWARD, DENTIST, 111 N. Main St., Albany, Oregon. Office hours, from 9 A. M. to 5 P. M.
J. E. FISHER, DENTIST, 111 N. Main St., Albany, Oregon. Office hours, from 9 A. M. to 5 P. M.
J. E. FISHER, DENTIST, 111 N. Main St., Albany, Oregon. Office hours, from 9 A. M. to 5 P. M.

Land Surveying.
PARTIES DESIRING SURVEYING DONE ON OR OFF THE LANDS OF THE UNITED STATES, or on any other lands, will find it to their advantage to call on J. E. FISHER, Surveyor, 111 N. Main St., Albany, Oregon. Office hours, from 9 A. M. to 5 P. M.

THE FIRST NATIONAL BANK
OF ALBANY, OREGON.
PRESIDENT, L. Flinn.
VICE-PRESIDENT, S. E. Young.
CASHIER, G. E. Chamberlain.
TRANSACTS A GENERAL BANKING BUSINESS. Accounts kept subject to check. Sight Exchange and Telegraphic Transfer sold on New York, Chicago, San Francisco and Portland, Oregon. Collections made on favorable terms.
DIRECTORS:
S. E. YOUNG, W. E. TURRELL, L. E. BLAIN, G. E. CHAMBERLAIN, J. A. FOWLER, Assistant Cashier.

PALACE MEAT MARKET
JAMES V. PIPE, Prop.
First Street N. Albany.
The best variety of choice beef, veal, mutton, pork, sausage, etc., in the city kept constantly on hand.
Cash paid for all kind of stock.

Willamette University
—GRADUATES STUDENTS IN—
Classical, Literary, Scientific, normal, Business, Law and MEDICAL COURSES
—OLDEST, LARGEST AND LEAST EXPENSIVE—
In situation of learning in the Northwest. First term begins September 24, 1888. Address: THOS. VAN SCOY, President, Salem, Oregon.

A REVERIE.
Written for the Herald.
"Soft sweet moon, how fair you look to-night,
Your tender radiance round about me lying;
It seems a glimpse of heaven's glorious light,
With all the old, sad life behind me d. ing.
I am so tired, and to me it seems,
That when I sleep beneath the gentle rays,
That only angels could disturb the dreams,
That with the tired fancy choose to play.
O, angel mother, from the realm above,
Look down to night upon your tired boy,
Who would he were a dream, and you a story,
From that bright land, be you my story play.
And here beside me where the moonbeams play,
Bring back the happy days so long gone by."

Harry Burton.
—OR—
TRUE FRIENDSHIP'S SACRIFICE
A Romance of the War.
BY OTWELLS.
AUTHOR OF "BESSIE'S DIARY," ETC.
All rights reserved.
CHAPTER IV.—CONTINUED.
"I was hoping that you would not recognize me as that hot-headed fellow," said Harry, very much embarrassed. "Believe me, Miss Bedford, I did not realize until afterwards that we were in the vicinity of General Bedford's window, or I am sure you would not have witnessed that disgraceful scene."
"Perhaps the fellow deserved the blow he received," said Pearl, lightly, seeing he really felt badly over the matter.
"Yes, he was very insolent, but I should not have noticed him."
"You was, no doubt, a righteous indignation, Mr. Burton. Now, Mr. Burton, I feel quite strong, and papa will be anxious about me. I must at least make an effort to return home. My horse! Where is he now, I wonder?" rising, and looking in every direction.
"It is my opinion, Miss Bedford, that he has arrived at his own stable some time since. He was galloping in that direction the last I saw of him."
"Then I suppose there is nothing to be done but to follow him."
"If you are not afraid to remain here alone, I could."
"No! no!" interrupted Pearl. "I am sure I am able to walk to my room. I will kindly lend me your arm, Mr. Burton. We can rest here a moment, and then I will go to my room. I am sure I can reach home before dark. Poor Nero, he must have been terribly frightened. And what will my father think when he sees him coming without me? I expect he will meet him before we are half way home, coming in search of his truant daughter. Dear old papa, I am afraid you will never be repaid for all the trouble I cause you."
"He is indebted to me for this day's trouble," said Harry. "How unfortunate that I should have permission to hunt pheasants on this particular afternoon."
"Do not take all the blame, Mr. Burton. How was you to know that I would be here ready to be thrown off my horse at your gun shot. It was fate."
They were walking slowly along now, Pearl walking rather heavily upon his arm, but gradually growing stronger; Harry thinking it a very happy fate, and that he would like to walk on forever and forever, if he could always have this lovely burden clinging to his arm. Pearl, too, was deliciously happy, and was rapidly regaining her old gay spirits.

CHAPTER V.
The general had finished his "blanks" and had gone home for a short nap before dinner time. But for some unaccountable reason he could not sleep as usual, and had just picked up the Tribune to while away the time until Pearl's return, when Bob burst into his study like a small-sized cyclone, crying, "Oh, Mr. General! Nero has come home to the barn with the saddle hanging onto his stomach, and Miss Pearl ain't nowhere, sir."
"What is that?" cried the general, springing to his feet. "Speak, boy, what is the matter?" going up and shaking him vigorously.
"Why, sir, Nero, Miss Pearl's horse, you know, sir, has come back with the saddle hanging under him, sir, and acts kinder scared like, and I spect Miss Pearl be dead somewhere, sir," said Bob, frightened by the general's manner, and only making matters worse in his confusion.
"My own darling," groaned the general, "has it come so soon? Are my forebodings of the morning so soon to be realized? Oh, God forbid! Bob bring Prince to the door in less than five minutes, do you hear me? And say, tell John to harness the grays to the carriage and follow me as rapidly as they can travel."
The beautiful white Canadian had dashed into Fort D. riderless, and with the little saddle clinging underneath. Immediately every thing was in the wildest confusion. The news flew rapidly, and grew

with each repetition until they had Pearl dead, and bleeding by the roadside.
When the general on his bay charger went tearing down the street nearly half the men in the fort were mounted ready to accompany him. Among them was Lieutenant Warren, who rode by the general's side. Neither broke the oppressive silence until turning an abrupt bend in the road they discovered Pearl and Harry seated upon a fallen tree. The general sent up a voiceless prayer of thankfulness, and in another moment had dismounted, and taken Pearl in his arms.
"She was the first to speak. 'Dear papa, was you dreadful frightened? Nero threw me off, and I was hurt a little, just a little. I was unconscious for a short time. This gentleman has been extremely kind to me, please thank him papa.'"
While the general turned to Harry who related the circumstances of the accident, Pearl gave her hand to Lieutenant Warren while the faintest blush suffused her cheek as she remembered how they had last parted. The lieutenant took the little hand in both of his for an instant, then raised it tenderly to his lips, and let it fall without a word.
Harry seeing the action thought he would like to punish the lieutenant for his audacity much as he had Jack Daw that morning for his insolence.
"Oh, there comes the carriage, and good, careful old John! Never was sight so welcome!" exclaimed Pearl. "How thoughtful you are papa darling, how careful of your naughty wayward little girl who causes you so much trouble." Her father stopped her words with a kiss, and turning to Harry said, "Now, Burton, if you do not object to riding my horse back to the fort, I will get into the carriage with this madcap daughter of mine, as it has been fully demonstrated this afternoon that she is incapable of caring for herself."
He helped Pearl into the carriage and then followed, telling John to lead the "procession" back to Fort D. The general was in the garret of moods now that Pearl was safe. The lieutenant and Harry rode side by side; each too much engaged with his own thoughts to mingle in conversation.
Lieutenant Warren's hopes were as lofty this evening as they had been correspondingly low this morning. "I made a fool of myself this morning," he told himself. "I should have bided my time. She was thoroughly surprised, I could see that. She has never thought of me in the capacity of a lover, the little darling is such a little innocent, such a child, but I sure of winning; she told me herself that her heart was free, and her father will use all his influence with her in my favor, and she will do anything to please her father." Then he proceeded to plan out in his mind the coming campaign. He would absent himself from his lady love. He would let her realize how necessary his presence was to her happiness. Heretofore he had ever been near to do her bidding, and of course she had grown accustomed to his presence, as a natural consequence. Now it should be different. He would profit by past experience. The little lady would pine for his coming ere he should enter her presence again.
Harry's thoughts were rather difficult to analyze. He did not realize that he was in love until he had witnessed that little act of the lieutenant. He had pre-empted to kiss her hand. Was he bent on a sweet love? Harry's heart sank at the idea, and still if he were not, how dare he take such a liberty? Then his thoughts returned, to that moment when Pearl had first opened those glorious eyes. Was it trust, confidence, love? It scarcely seemed possible now, viewed in sober reflection. Harry had read of love at first sight in novels, but real life had seemed so different always. Yet he knew in that moment of agony, when he thought the general's daughter had passed to that spirit land, which to him seemed such a suitable abode for one so lovely and innocent as he felt she must be—he knew in that moment he felt that he had lost ere he had known, the one love of his life, his alter ego—his destiny.
When the carriage drew up in front of General Bedford's door, Pearl was sleeping the sweet sound sleep of utter exhaustion. The general gently lifted the tired form in his arms and carried it up stairs, and laid it down on the little white bed in her own domain; then kissing tenderly the rosy lips, went down and sent the housekeeper—good, kind, motherly, Mrs. Churchill to take care of her for the night.

CHAPTER VI.
Two weeks have passed on "speedy wing" since the events recorded in our last chapter. Two weeks of billiards, boating, riding, sunshine and happiness, for at least two peaceful days more would end it all. This two weeks would day, this fortnight of bliss, which seemed to Pearl must be foretaste of heaven. In two days every preparation would be completed and the troops would march away to the battle field, already crim-

soned with the blood of the brave, and noble soldiers shed in defence of right, and home, and God. Ah, how many, and who, of the four hundred souls who will march with such elevated hopes from Fort D.—day after to-morrow, will ever return? Who can tell?
Pearl was thinking of these things this morning as she wandered up and down the lawn, in and out among the shrubbery, daintily selecting the fairest buds, and most fragrant flowers for her father's breakfast table. And she was thinking, or trying to imagine what her life would be without Harry. Could she return to the old life when her dear old father was all in all to her, and she a contented child? No she felt that those peaceful days were forever fled. The child had changed in these two short weeks to a woman, and though she loved her father no less, he could never occupy the first place in her heart. She was standing under an oak, where a wild sweet climber had grown up untrained, covering the rough bark of the aged oak, and hanging from its lower branches in great sweet-scented clusters of feathery flowers like a benediction above her head. Harry coming in at the garden gate, thought he could remember the lovely picture to his dying day. That pensive face, with that far away look in those lovely eyes, the white cloudy dress that hung in clinging folds, the whiter throat and arms, the bunch of beautiful roses held unconsciously to the guileless bosom, the sweet climber drooping above her sunny hair like a crown of glory; she seemed something too fair for earth. He almost hesitated to speak, lest a sound of his voice she would float away from him like a beautiful dream. He took one step forward, and she either hearing his light step or divining his presence from her own consciousness turned and saw him, a color coming into her pale face rivaling in hue the crimson roses in her hand. He was by her side in an instant.
"Please forgive me for coming so early," he said; "but I saw you from the street, and the temptation was too great to be resisted. Have you not one little rose for me Miss Pearl?"
"You may have them all Mr. Burton. I will gather some more for papa."
"No! I would not rob your father for the world. This one little white bud I will take, it shall be my talisman ever, when I am far away. White gift from a clear, pure soul, whose love will keep me from temptation, and help me to become worthy of you."
"Miss Bedford will you walk with me to that arbor? I have some thing to say to you before I leave you perhaps forever. Pearl, he began after making her a comfortable seat of the cushions in the arbor seat.
"Pearl do you know that day after to-morrow I will march with my regiment to the battle field?"
"Yes," Pearl answered in a voice that trembled in spite of her efforts to speak calmly.
"Miss Bedford, Pearl, you already know that I love you. I do not need to tell you that. I think we have loved one another from the hour when I held you in my arms, and we looked into each other's eyes for the first time. Is it not so my darling? Do you remember saying that never-to-be-forgotten day that it was fate? I believe it was fate Pearl. Does it seem strange that we have known each other only a fortnight, and yet our acquaintance seems of a life-time—so natural as if it had been intended from the beginning of time that we two should meet at that hour, and love one another forever. I know you love me my own little one, my twin spirit, my better self. I know in my heart that you love me; but I want the sweet assurance from your own lips. I want you to promise me that some time in the future, when I have made a name, and a home for my bride, that you will be my wife. Say you will dear Pearl."
"I will Mr. Burton."
"Not Mr. Burton, not that ever again. Say 'I will be your wife Harry.'"
"Now say, I love you Harry, and I will be true to you forever and forever."
She repeated the words over and over slowly, and solemnly, as if taking an oath. As the last word was spoken Harry bent down, and drew her to his breast. Folded in a lover's arms for the first time in her life, she looked up into eyes whose clear brown depths reflected a nature as noble, pure, and lovely as her own.
(To be Continued.)

California Catarrh Cure.
The only guaranteed cure for catarrh, cold in the head, hay fever, sore eyes, cold, catarrh of the nose and throat. Resolves the sense of taste and unpleasant breath, resulting from catarrh. Easy and pleasant to use. Follow directions and a cure is warranted by all druggists. Send for a circular to Abietine Medical Company, Oroville, Cal. Six months' treatment for \$1.00 sent by mail, \$1.10. For sale by Foshay & Mason.

California Catarrh Cure.
The only guaranteed cure for catarrh, cold in the head, hay fever, sore eyes, cold, catarrh of the nose and throat. Resolves the sense of taste and unpleasant breath, resulting from catarrh. Easy and pleasant to use. Follow directions and a cure is warranted by all druggists. Send for a circular to Abietine Medical Company, Oroville, Cal. Six months' treatment for \$1.00 sent by mail, \$1.10. For sale by Foshay & Mason.

California Catarrh Cure.
The only guaranteed cure for catarrh, cold in the head, hay fever, sore eyes, cold, catarrh of the nose and throat. Resolves the sense of taste and unpleasant breath, resulting from catarrh. Easy and pleasant to use. Follow directions and a cure is warranted by all druggists. Send for a circular to Abietine Medical Company, Oroville, Cal. Six months' treatment for \$1.00 sent by mail, \$1.10. For sale by Foshay & Mason.

California Catarrh Cure.
The only guaranteed cure for catarrh, cold in the head, hay fever, sore eyes, cold, catarrh of the nose and throat. Resolves the sense of taste and unpleasant breath, resulting from catarrh. Easy and pleasant to use. Follow directions and a cure is warranted by all druggists. Send for a circular to Abietine Medical Company, Oroville, Cal. Six months' treatment for \$1.00 sent by mail, \$1.10. For sale by Foshay & Mason.

California Catarrh Cure.
The only guaranteed cure for catarrh, cold in the head, hay fever, sore eyes, cold, catarrh of the nose and throat. Resolves the sense of taste and unpleasant breath, resulting from catarrh. Easy and pleasant to use. Follow directions and a cure is warranted by all druggists. Send for a circular to Abietine Medical Company, Oroville, Cal. Six months' treatment for \$1.00 sent by mail, \$1.10. For sale by Foshay & Mason.

California Catarrh Cure.
The only guaranteed cure for catarrh, cold in the head, hay fever, sore eyes, cold, catarrh of the nose and throat. Resolves the sense of taste and unpleasant breath, resulting from catarrh. Easy and pleasant to use. Follow directions and a cure is warranted by all druggists. Send for a circular to Abietine Medical Company, Oroville, Cal. Six months' treatment for \$1.00 sent by mail, \$1.10. For sale by Foshay & Mason.